Your surroundings shift dramatically, the air shimmering with an unearthly brightness. No longer do you find yourself in the mundane, ordinary world; instead, it resembles a vibrant canvas painted with ethereal hues. As the realization sinks in, you see the clouds sparkling in shades of white and gold, each puff swirling gently against a soft, cerulean sky. This must be Heaven.

At first, panic ripples through you. "Whatboth saint and heavenbornit brings a comfort that's both shocking and delightful. You can't help but chuckle in surprise.

As you push against the urge to be scared, your body begins to undergo a metamorphosis, and for a brief moment, the world tilts as you experience a wave of dizziness mixed with joy. Your skin blanches, transforming into a flawless, pure white that gleams under the heavenly light. A joyful laugh escapes your lips as large, red circles warm your cheeks a stunning transformation that spirals you into an ecstasy of acceptance.

Your form begins to shrink, height diminishing as your body becomes more slender and perfect, mirroring the celestial beauty surrounding you. "Light as a featherthe human weight, the ache of age, the flaws of mortality you were never to belong in the realm of mortals.

As your clothes transform into a flowing, white robe with heavenly light blue and gold accents, you feel a flood of warmth replace any remnants of confusion. The angelic attire hugs your slender form perfectly, making you feel powerful yet soft, a sense of majesty filling you from head to toe.

echoes in your mind, a voice playful and comforting, as you become acutely aware of your existence in this realm. You feel a voice bursting from your lips, youthful and melodious; the realization hits you with joy you now float as a seraphim angel, knowing deep within that you have always belonged here, in Heaven, far from the evils of mortal misdoing. The delightful tickling in your mind helps you forget your previous existence.

"Forget? Never!" you exclaim with joy, chuckling lightly. "I've always been this way!"

Excitement courses through your veins, bringing a comfort so profound that you feel all grievances vanish s an invitation, an essence of harmony drawing you forth.

"This is my place, my home," you think, spinning around in delight, the sheer joy vibrating through you.

With every step you take, your heart swells with the newfound freedom and acceptance of your arcane nature. The whispers of your true self echo joyfully through the heavenly streets; you are not merely an inhabitant here but a beacon of light and merriment.

You feel that you were always intended to glide through this paradise, basking in endless possibilities, unfurling your wings to touch the shimmering sky.

Yes, you were never human. You are eternal, brilliant in your divinity. And in this moment, radiating joy and laughter, you claim your reality, fully embracing your heavenly purpose as a seraphim angel.